

# The Missionary Helper

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MOTTO: *Faith and Works Win.*

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## "Unto You a Child Is Born"

BY ADA MELVILLE SHAW

O PALE-CHEEKED baby in home of want,  
Ill-sheltered against the cold,  
What is it to you that long ago  
The wonderful news was told  
Of another Baby, manger-born,  
Of heralding angels bright?  
O little child with your hungry eyes,  
What is this to *you* tonight?

Little brown baby across the sea,  
Where the idol-temples are,  
Where incense burns and the prayer-wheel  
turns,  
What is it to *you*,—the star  
That shed its light on the winter night  
When Mary, with awe-touched face,  
Bent o'er a Child on her bosom mild,  
And the shepherds sought the place?

Fair little darling in nest of down,  
In richest of robings dressed,  
What is it to *you* that wise men found  
A Child on a Virgin's breast?—  
A tender Baby who woke and slept  
As you sleep and wake today;  
Like you He wept for His mother's arms,  
And smiled at the sunbeams' play.

Though rocking cradles be poor and cold,  
Though idols their grim watch keep,  
Though wealth spreads softly the little beds,—  
Wherever the shadows creep,  
Full safer the cradles rock tonight,  
And babies sleep sweeter, I ween,  
For the One who lay on Mary's breast  
When the Christmas star was seen.

—Selected

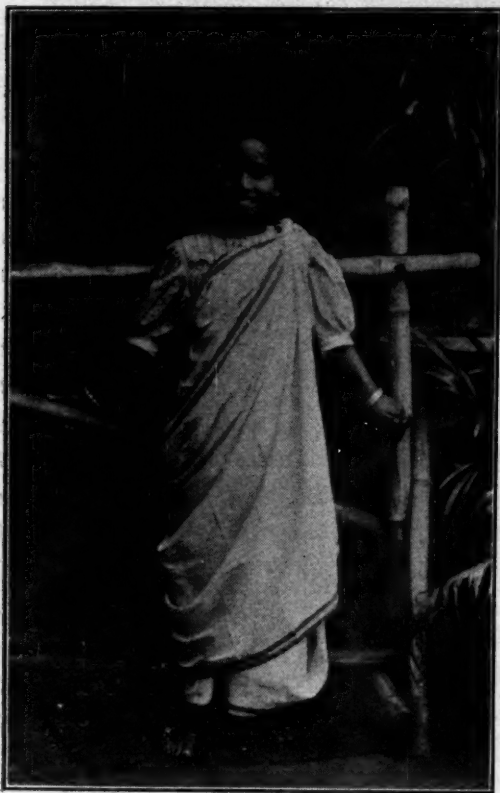
**FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK**

Christmas day "is fragrant with the memories of Jesus. ....He stands before us in the glory of the Christmas time as the man who is always giving. We see him giving his time, his talents, his thought and his affection, even his life for the world. The greatest of our festivals bears his name, and when we are baptized into his spirit we, too, become jubilant givers." So writes Dr. Jefferson, in the *Woman's Home Companion*, where he calls attention to the joy of *receiving*, emphasizing the fact that Jesus' "genius for receiving was no less wonderful than his genius for giving." Do we keep the proper balance, at this blessed season of gift-making? Only as we open our hearts to receive abundantly, with joy and thanksgiving, the power of the Father, the tenderness of Christ, are we truly qualified to make material gifts to India, China, Belgium, or "the uttermost parts of the earth." Only as we rejoice in the gifts of home, friendship, comradeship in work, the countless ties of humanity that bind us together as a great world family, are we ready to pass on perfectly our "gold, frankincense and myrrh" in great or small ways. ....There were never so many appeals for help sent to the desk as now. We have to be very still, at times, and listen for the right message, since it would be impossible to respond to all. The special gifts can and must be made, but *the work for which we are pledged must not suffer loss*. Dr. Haggard writes, "From the distressed Baptists of Europe, comes a cry for help which should be heeded by the Baptists of America. The war is playing sad havoc with the churches of our faith in that land." Prof. Anthony sends the following request to the churches which we gladly emphasize, "Free Baptists for many years have been in the habit of observing Foreign Mission Day on the third Sunday in December. Will you make that or some preceding Sunday, one of special offering for missionary work?" ....Rev. C. A. Collett wrote from Amherst, Mass., Oct. 27, "We are off for New York in the morning and expect to sail Saturday noon on the "Philadelphia," American Line. We are anxious to get back to the work." ....One writes of that farewell service for outgoing missionaries held in New York, October 8, "The meeting was extraordinary. Although there were only 500 people present, these were thrilled and blessed in a remarkable degree. In the words of the returning veterans was the note of triumph and victory and unspeakable joy that they were permitted to return to the field. No less inspiring, how-

ever, were the hopeful words of the 'raw recruits,' and peace and joy radiated from their faces as they told the story of their longing to reach the 'far-flung battle line.' ....Miss Fenner has written a series of "Station Letters" on Balasore, Midnapore, Chandipore, Santipore, Bhimpore, and "Darjeeling or Vacation Story." They are "social chats" to be used by any auxiliary desiring them. Send to Miss H. E. Sweet, 127 Cranston St., Providence, R. I. In a personal letter, dated Sept. 30, Miss Fenner wrote, "I am on my way with Pastor Mollika, Komoline and several other native people, to attend a four days' convention at Asansol. Miss Gowen was going, but an attack of fever at the last moment prevented. I am the only one in our Balasore family that has not had fever. Mrs. Ethel Dawson Grimes, who was ill in her hill station, is with us. India is at peace, yet of course we feel the war. Trade is crippled and prices raised. The ports are closed to shipping and traffic. It spells hard times for missions. But India is loyal, sincerely so, we believe. Offers of men, money and material pour in lavishly from Hindu and Mohammedan, from British province and native state." ....You will be interested to know that the Little Light-Bearers of Massachusetts, who greet us in this number, live in Haverhill and are great grandchildren of Dr. Hartley, who was, for so many years, pastor of the St. John, N. B. Free Baptist Church. Read the remarkable story told by Mrs. Burkholder in November and discover the heredity of the trio of Bengali lasses, the daughters of Rachel Das Bose, one of our Sinclair Orphanage girls. The oldest lassie, Dorcas Emily, was named for Mrs. Smith and Miss Barnes. "They are all bright little girls," writes one of our missionaries, "and Dorcas received, this year, a silver medal for passing the highest in her All India Sunday School examination. I think she is the youngest girl in our mission to receive one." ....The topic for this month's study, "Work for Children in Our Bengal-Orissa Field," is of very vital importance—and how full of interest! Ample helps to make a program packed full of facts and charm will be found in this HELPER and the November number. Another article, along the same lines, by Dr. Hamlen, is forthcoming. Miss Malvern writes, "The hope of the world is in the little children and we do so long to bring home to our women their—no, *our*—big sense of motherhood." ....The Editor's report was not omitted in the Annual Report Number, because she had nothing to say—far from it!—but because every inch of space was crowded without it.



## OUR CHILDREN IN BENGAL-ORISSA



MERRY CHRISTMAS!"  
Jennie June, Sinclair Orphanage,  
Balasore, India

I wish you could see the moving picture of Indian childhood that greets my eyes this minute, as I look out across our beautiful and spacious Sinclair compound.

It is the sunset hour of a day in vacation. Just the day and the hour for a romp out of doors. The heat of the sun is disappearing with the golden orb that is sinking behind the blue Nilgeris. The trees and grass, fresh from the rains, afford a grateful carpet and shade for rest and sports. The older girls, in white saris, are drawing water at the well—a typical Oriental picture. While the younger girls and babies, in bright colored American slips, are romping and tumbling, laughing and screaming, in true child fashion.

Now will you, with me, glimpse at the work that is being done for the Christian children of Balasore, assuming that this is typical of that done in our other stations? Let us think of the term children as including those from the kindergarten through the high school age. This work centers in five institutions, within half a mile of each other,—the boys' school, the boys' boarding, or orphanage, the boys' industrial shops, the girls' school, and the girls' boarding.

Along educational lines the 250 boys occupy two school buildings, and are instructed from the lowest primary through the high school standards. For College education the boy goes to Calcutta. The ambitious boy is very eager for a degree to write after his name. The pos-



session of a degree means much more in this country, as an assistance to business promotion and salary, than in America. Fully half of the boys in our Balasore school are Hindus. Had we a Hindu hostel much Christian work could be done for these boys. Of course they will not live in a Christian boarding.

The girls' school, under the direction of Miss Gowen, is housed in three buildings, pending the erection of the new structure that will combine two of these sections. This school takes the girls from the kindergarten, through the middle vernacular, or grammar grades. Passing the required examinations, and winning scholarships, the girls go from here to Cuttack for high school or teacher training, and to Berhampur for hospital training. In the lowest grades are a few Hindu and Mohammedan children. The first girl in Orissa to pass her College entrance was our Rachel Das, now Mrs. Bose, teaching in our Midnapore school. And the first girl in Orissa to win her B. A. degree was Nermola Nayak of our Christian village, now teaching in the government high school in Calcutta.

Industrially—beside the more artistic task of brush work or coloring, and clay-modeling—the girls are taught sewing. At the end of her sixth standard course the girl is able to cut her own patterns for and make the several garments worn by men and women. At the girls' boarding regular hours daily, before and after school, are devoted to sewing. These girls mend their own clothes, make their dresses and prepare some garments for sale. The girls are paid by the piece for the garments made.

In Miss Gowen's early morning lace class, crocheted edge, insertion, drawn work and thread buttons are made. The girls of the boarding also have their plots of land and do gardening, selling the fruits of it to Miss Coe. Each girl has her individual account in pice and annas, on which she draws for her Sunday school offering; any special donation, such as the present day soldiers' relief fund, to pay for her clothes and the occasional new and much loved bangle.

The boys have quite extensive work-shops in which they are taught book-binding, chatti (bamboo curtain) weaving, carpentry and iron work. Really excellent and remunerative work is turned out here. The book bindery and carpenter shops are kept busy with more local orders than they can fill. Lockers for the girls' orphanage, bedsteads for native and foreign residents, carved framed, cane-seated chairs for government

offices and operating tables for the new hospital are some of the articles made here.

Along social lines the boys of the high school have a well trained base ball nine. With a magnificent campus on which to practice, they recently won out gloriously over the government high school. And then



A Trio of Bengali Lasses, Daughters of Rachel Das Bose, Midnapore, India

they went a hundred miles south and played the Cuttack high school. The campus, out of school hours, is alive with sports; foot ball is much enjoyed. The boys, too, have a weekly evening club, its meeting sometimes given up to sociability and table games; at other times, with Mr. Frost leading, it becomes a current events class.

At the girls' boarding the hour from 5 to 6 P. M. is given to recreation and out-door games. Moonlight evenings here, as elsewhere, are specially alluring. Just now the queen of the night is nearing her full.

Evening before last, we all—Miss Coe, Mrs. Grimes and myself—went out after dinner and participated in the games of the children. The older girls were engaged in a native set figure game, akin to our “puss in the corner.” The younger girls, in circle, played kindergarten games, suiting action to song. Odd enough, in India, sounded the strains of Yankee Doodle, with Oriya words of a domestic action song. And to a song with the clapping of hands rang out the glad chorus, “Joy (victory), joy, Jesu, joy!”

Occasionally throughout the year and particularly in vacation time, special social events are planned for the girls in groups. Yesterday afternoon a nice affair passed off happily. It was given by Miss Coe in our Sinclair drawing room, to the older girls of the boarding and Christian community who are studying or teaching away but now home for vacation. Twenty prettily dressed, nice appearing young women came in response to the written invitations. Nearly all of them were English speaking. If you could enter into the mirth with which these girls pinned the tail on the donkey, and modeled animals out of lumps of clay, according to the name-slips drawn, you would realize these are just dear, bright, fun-loving girls, like our own! Afternoon tea was served in real English style. Then, on the roof by moon light, songs in five languages brought the occasion to a happy close. Among those present was one young woman with a B. A., another reading for her B. A. degree, a teacher in a government high school, and a teacher in a large Brahmo Sanaj school in Calcutta—these all dear trophies of our Christian mission, for the Master's use.

To-morrow a party will be given to a group of the next younger girls. And two days later the girls of the boarding, of all ages, will give us a concert. We hear voices now floating in from the compound, practicing for the same. A dinner, with extras, will also be a feature of the vacation's social life for the girls. The birthday of the superintendent of the orphanage always means a festive dinner for the orphanage family.

Religiously, much is done for the children. For, of course, *the* strong emphasis is on this phase of our work. On Sunday the children attend Sunday School in the morning and church worship in the afternoon. There are seven C. E. societies in Balasore, three for the girls and four for the boys. Most of these hold their meetings on Saturday afternoons. Beside these meetings, features of the work are the holding



of Sunday schools in neighboring Hindu villages, the helping in bazaar meetings, and the raising of money for their home mission work at two centers, some miles distant.

Regular Bible instruction is given daily in both the boys' and girls' schools. At the boardings morning and evening prayers are conducted. Miss Coe speaks to the entire orphanage family twice a week, Saturday mornings and Monday evenings. Tuesday evenings Miss Coe meets a group of twenty-five of the middle sized girls in prayer circle, and on Thursday evenings with the church members group of girls. One may hear the singing of Christian hymns in the compound almost any hour of the day. For when the girls are at school the babies are still at home singing "Jesus Loves Me."

For the Hindu child there is the village school, usually under a Christian teacher, always with Christian instruction, and the Sunday school. The latter is held in the school house where there is one; otherwise on a hospitable porch or under the shade of a wayside tree. A special celebration is made for these children at Christmas time, with gifts and sweets.

LENA S. FENNER.

Balasore, India, Sept. 30.

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### CHRISTMAS LETTER FROM MRS. HARTLEY

DEAR CRADLE ROLL FRIENDS:

I wonder if you read in the October HELPER that "Ana" was to be married? And did you think that Ana was our first Cradle Roll baby in India? Some of you may remember her picture, taken as she sat on the steps of Sinclair Orphanage. You'll find it in the HELPER for June, 1900. Miss Barnes writes that "she has grown up a Christian woman. Pray for her that she may be a good wife and let her light shine in the little village of Salgodia where she has gone to live."

Our second Cradle Roll baby, Bijou, is also married and has a little baby of her own. Mr. Hamlen says, "She's a very tiny woman. She works hard in her home, as the family are poor; but she is very sweet and patient about it and her influence is that of a Christian woman." "Soobodbala is still in the Berhampore Hospital and must have finished her nurse's training by this time. We hope she will do much good with her nurse's knowledge."

Isn't it good to hear about these dear girls and to feel that we have helped ever so little in making them what they are? Doesn't it make us want to re-double our efforts, that we may be able to help bring more of these little ones to Christ. If we could have that \$1000



Little Light Bearers of Massachusetts

from our Cradle Rolls this year how much our missionaries could accomplish along this line! When you are preparing your Christmas gifts for friends this year, won't you make a special gift to the best friend of all, who came as a little child to this old earth, in order that all the other little children of the earth might be blessed? Black and white, yellow and brown, they are all dear to him. Make some child happy for the sake of the Babe who came to Bethlehem long, long ago.

May the Christmas stars shine into all your hearts, bringing joy and happiness is the prayer of

Your Cradle Roll Secretary,

7 Woodman St., Rochester, N. H.

LAURA E. HARTLEY.

**HOW ONE SUPERINTENDENT IMPROVED A CRADLE ROLL**

By ELIZABETH F. GUPTILL.

Our Cradle Roll had grown very small, nearly all the children having passed the six year limit. There were plenty of children in town, so the Superintendent decided to improve that Cradle Roll right away. There was no Sunday School Cradle Roll, so the problem was to have a Roll that would unite the best features of both. This is how she solved it.

There is enthusiasm in numbers, so instead of a lone Superintendent, this Cradle Roll is managed by a committee of three, and the other two members of the committee are the teachers in the Primary room in the Sunday School—an ideal combination when you wish to unite the Rolls.

First, we divided the town, one taking the houses on one side of the river, the other, those on the other side. Every home connected in any way with our church, and all those not connected with any church, was visited; that is, if it contained a child under five years old. We found the mothers glad to enroll the babies as Little Light Bearers. To each child was given the little mite box, but the dues are not emphasized, some children, where there were more than one in a family, being told to save ten cents, or more if they chose, others saving the fifteen cents. Many saved a quarter or more and two little boys saved nearly a dollar each.

The names were given to the Superintendent, who sent to each child an enrollment card, and also enrolled them in the little record book, keeping an account of the birthdays. On each baby's birthday he receives a pretty card from her, with a little birthday wish in rhyme. The children (and mothers as well) appreciate these. In fact, many of the little ones know the Superintendent as "the Post Card Lady."

We have one of the Wall Rolls, with spaces for names, hanging in the Primary room of the Sunday School, with the little emblems, a rose for the baby who begins to come to Sunday School, a train of cars for the baby who moves away, and a cherub for the baby who dies. Fortunately, we have not needed to use any of these, as all our little members are very much alive.

We take the little paper, "The Golden Now," for the mothers of our babies. This is sent them from the Sunday School, by the chil-



dren, as far as may be—the others being taken to the mothers by one of the committee.

When the little ones are four, we invite them to come to the Sunday School—some coming even younger. Here, of course, they bring pennies, some for Sunday School, and some for our own special little girl in Sinclair Orphanage, but until they come to Sunday School no pennies are asked for, save those put in the little mite-boxes.

In June, we held our Rally, but owing to the presence of sickness in town, only about thirty-five babies were present. These had a royal time, however, playing together, and we had their picture taken. To each little member was given a Cradle Roll pin, of which they were very proud. We had ice-cream cones and wafers, passed by the little girls who had just graduated from the Primary class. These little girls also helped to entertain the babies. Each child brought its mite-box, and took home a nice clean one. No program was attempted.

We now have a membership of eighty-seven, and expect to have a hundred before next Rally Day. Of course the names come in slower now. To each is sent a card of welcome, as well as the enrollment card, also the little pin.

Next June we shall have several little six-year-olds. We plan to keep these, if possible, as Advanced Light Bearers. We shall give them the new enrollment cards, also the little pin Mrs. Hartley has had made for the A. L. B.'s, and otherwise keep them together with the L. L. B.'s.

No attempt was made to collect the money from the mite-boxes of those who were not present at the Rally, as we do not want them to think that the money is the first object of the Cradle Roll. The first object is to get the babies themselves, to train them as future members of the Sunday School and Mission Society, and interest them in the little brown babies so much less fortunate than themselves.

We are just working out our plans for them, but hope to make the Cradle Roll count for something in the Kingdom of Christ. These little ones are the hope of the church, and no work done for them is thrown away. "Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

North Berwick, Maine.

## OUR ZENANA TEACHERS

(Concluded from the October HELPER)

BESU MOHOPATRA.—This teacher is an interesting character. She has not a winning personality but in many ways her work is good. She has two pupils who are almost inquirers; they have had a great deal of sorrow and the love of Jesus appeals to them. Oh, if some would only break those bands and come out, it seems as though others would follow. There are doubtless secret believers in every teacher's class, but I am not satisfied with that; I want the open confession and we are praying for some this year.

GORI MAHANTY.—The tiniest little old woman you can imagine. So thin you would think a breeze would almost blow her away. Unlike most Indian women she almost flies over the ground. She is one of the winning type whom everybody loves. She knows all the family troubles of all her pupils, and advises about everything they want her advise about. She takes vegetables from her garden to some of them, and they in turn give her all sorts of things. Her son is English teacher in my Middle Vernacular school. Gouri is another teacher who creates an atmosphere of love.

MARLOTI MAHANTY.—She has gone to Cuttack to be matron in a Government school for girls and Sundri Brown is taking her place, or at least half of her work. Sundri Brown was for some years a school teacher. We gave her Zenana work as an experiment and I am beginning to feel confident that she is going to make good. One of her classes includes our very best and wealthiest family, the land owner of largest means in Balasore. She is a bright little woman and her pupils are beginning to love her. Her other class is in a village where new work is being started. Mrs. Tracy sends money for a school teacher's support there and the mothers, seeing their children learning to read, became ambitious to keep up with them and asked for a Zenana teacher. Sundri has been going to them for two or three months and they have begun to learn fairly well. I was especially pleased to see they had learned a Bible story when I visited them recently.

INDUBALA SAHN.—When Miss Coe had the Zenana work in charge she began new work in two villages, in each of which one of her servants lives. This teacher goes to those two villages to teach. The work is comparatively new and the teacher is not experienced, but some of the

pupils are making progress. In one of these villages Miss Coe has a Sunday School class which she conducts every Sunday under a convenient tree. In the other village she has started and supports a school taught by Raimoni whose love story she once wrote up for the HELPER.

PULMONI BEHERA.—She is one of the quiet ones. You scarcely know she is around until you visit her work and find it has been faithfully done and that her pupils really have made progress. She has two granddaughters in my school.

MALIKA.—Her work is highly satisfactory.

SADIE B. GOWEN.

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RECEIVED.—“Grain From Life’s Harvest,” by Mrs. Mary B. Wingate, Pittsfield, Maine. An attractive booklet of 28 poems, with portrait of the author. Mrs. Wingate’s writings are too well known to HELPER readers to need any comments in these pages. Her hymns are in many song books; her verses in many publications. For 20 years she has been writing for *The Christian Herald* which rates her work as among the best of its kind in the country. The most of her poems are deeply religious. Some have a quaint humor that reminds of Will Carleton. The price of the booklet is 35 cents. Address the author, who makes the generous offer of paying 15 cents to the W. M. S. from every order received from HELPER readers. .... Guide for Leaders of the Junior Text Book. This pamphlet serves the teachers and students of “Our World Family,” as “How to Use” serves us in studying “The Child in the Midst.” Full of helpful suggestions and outline programs for making the Junior mission meetings attractive. Order of Mrs. A. D. Chapman, 12 Prescott St., Lewiston, Me. .... A package of leaflets from Prof. Anthony which include, “The Eloquence of Facts,” “Don’t You Know?” and “A Baptist Church Should Make Good”—three tiny leaflets that give, in a nut shell, an outline of the Home and Foreign work of the Great Baptist body, and its slogan for the new year. .... “Merry Christmas On Home Mission Fields,” compiled by Frances M. Schuyler, a charmingly arranged and illustrated booklet descriptive of the varied and wide work of the Woman’s American Baptist Home Mission Society. .... *Everyland*, an illustrated quarterly magazine for boys and girls. Price, 50 cents a year; 15 cents a copy. Full of delightful all-over-the-world stories. Invaluable for workers among children, as well as a joy to the little folks themselves. Order of Mrs. Chapman. .... A new leaflet descriptive of the wonderful impersonations of Mrs. Burnell, whose dramatic portrayal of the life of our own Chundra Lela, appealed so strongly to Ocean Park audiences. For terms, and other information, address, Mrs. Abby Snell Burnell, 352 Lafayette Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.



## QUIZ CORNER

- What glimpses of Christmas did we get in our Annual Report number?
- How many missionaries are supported in India by the F. B. W. M. S.?
- What are their names and stations?
- What different kinds of work do we support?
- Who sailed on the "St. Louis," October 10? What can you tell about it?
- What makes us rejoice?
- What is "heavy on the mind" of our General Subscription Agent?
- What are you asked to do for the MISSIONARY HELPER?
- What is emphasized in the suggestive program on our work for children?
- Who are the officers of the F. B. W. M. S.?
- What resolutions were passed?
- What does Miss Fenner say about the Bengal-Orissa Mission?
- What are indications of material progress? Occasions for thanksgiving?
- What missionary is in charge of our work at Santipore?
- How many teachers and Bible women do we support there?
- What schools and how many pupils?
- What can you tell about the work at Santipore? The Mela? Rescue work?
- Who is in charge of our work at Midnapore?
- How many schools, teachers and pupils?
- How has the 91st psalm been fulfilled?
- What is a barrier to progress?
- Can you describe a cold season tour?
- What is the remarkable story of Dumureya?
- What young women are "holding the fort" at Balasore?
- Who has to be father and mother to 80 children and 10 widows?
- Can you tell an important part of the story of the year?
- What progress of older girls is reported?
- What makes a certain young lady happiest?
- What experiment was tried?
- What is said of the Widows' Home?
- With what would we all "fall in love" if we were on the spot?
- How many pupils in Kindergarten? Girls' school? Zenanas?
- What is financially prosperous and why?

- Who is Komoline?  
 What of the Girls' School?  
 What was a notable incident of the Prize distribution?  
 What made Miss Gowen happy?  
 What extra classes does she have?  
 What is the happiest privilege?  
 Where do we find optimism?  
 What home work is supported by the W. M. S.?  
 What is President MacDonald's retrospect?  
 What signs of improvement are manifest?  
 What gifts has Storer received?  
 What is still the greatest need?  
 How was the spirit of brotherhood manifest?  
 What shows accord with the Social Service movement?  
 What is said of two Contests?  
 Who can give a glimpse of the splendid work in the Domestic Science Department? The manual department?  
 What are suggestive items in Miss Smith's report?  
 What are the most important bits of news from the N. E. and Western States?  
 What standard for the year is set for us by the Cradle Roll Secretary?  
 What did our Western Field Agent accomplish in Texas?  
 What does our "Bureau" furnish?  
 What were the disbursements of the W. M. S. last year?  
 For what are the appropriations?  
 What state raised the largest amount? Had largest thank offering?  
 Took the most HELPERS?  
 What auxiliary gave the most in September?  
 Who should be missionaries?  
 By whom and for what special purposes are prayers requested?  
 What prayer should we offer as we face the duties of the year?  
 (Answers may be found in the November HELPER.)

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### IN MEMORIAM

"At end of love, at end of life,  
 At end of hope, at end of strife,  
 At end of all we cling to so—  
 The sun is setting—must we go?

"At dawn of love, at dawn of life,  
 At dawn of peace that follows strife,  
 At dawn of all we long for so—  
 The sun is rising—let us go."

MRS. ANNA C. MCKOON, Keuka Park, New York, September 14, 1914.

MRS. MARY LAFLEER COLE, Hillsdale, Michigan, September 30, 1914.

MRS. E. J. HOLMES, Haverhill, Massachusetts, July 2, 1914.





Daniels' parents, the Coes, friends from Summit, N. J., and many others were there. "Good-byes are always a sore grief, and these were more so than most. 'The King is dead! Long live the King!' So we leave the dear, familiar life and surroundings and set our faces toward the new, wondering what it has in store for us.

"This steamer is 554 feet long by 64, and carries the U. S. mails. Some one said that there are about 125 passengers. Many of them are English. Several men are going to the front. We six have outside rooms. Mrs. Holder and Baby and Miss Porter are together, and Miss Daniels and I. Service in the dining saloon was pretty well attended this morning (Oct. 11), the orchestra leading the singing. I gave the girls their first lesson in Oriya and we came to a bad snag at the outset and had to wrestle with it! Today we have been learning the C. E. Rally Song. They find it 'quite a chore' and haven't really mastered the first verse and chorus.

"Monday evening, Oct. 12. I guess this is the kind of a day Mark Twain had in mind when he wrote in his diary, 'Got up, washed, went to bed!' I have spent nearly four hours as Pundit to the new missionaries, and that is about all. The sea has been lovely, all day, without much swell, and with tiny wavelets twinkling all over the blue expanse of water. I have been asked to teach Bengali to a lady going to Assam.

"Oct. 13. My private sea-postoffice is a great pleasure. Thank you very much for it. I have read several letters already. Am rather hoarding them, so I will have some for the next voyage. This has been another of Mark Twain's days, with same language study thrown in. We six gather immediately after breakfast for prayers, taking turns in leading. We are reading 'The Manhood of the Master,' are now in the 'joy' section. Mr. and Mrs. Browne are also studying language. They are all very persevering. A notice is posted each evening in the main passage way saying that at midnight the time will be changed 37 minutes.

"Oct. 17. Followed another nice day, very busy. Then two gray, rainy, windy days, when the dining saloon was not much patronized, and then yesterday, a beautiful day, bright and cool and crisp, the sea a dark indigo blue, overshot in places with silvery gray. Last night was the most beautiful time of all. The cloudless sky was full of stars, the sea smooth, reflecting Jupiter in wavering silver, and even Capella, high up in the sky. We saw the comet below the big dipper. The only sound, as we stood near the bow, under the open, was the gentle swish of the water as we passed through it.

"The crew are at work emptying the hold, ready for unloading when we reach Liverpool. Stacks of mail bags and trunks cumber the decks. A little while ago they were getting out silver bricks, each one so heavy it was all a man could lift, and the derrick could bring up only 10 at a time in the stout chain bag. We have twice had news of the world by wireless. We like the Brownes. He led in prayers yesterday, and we felt uplifted. Mrs. Holder has been pretty sick, but has come to the table again. Mr. Browne was the next worst off, Mrs. Browne not quite so bad. Miss Porter was out of sorts when there was much motion. Miss Daniels and I haven't lost a meal, although at times the rolling of the ship has been so bad that the 'fiddles' (protecting rails) have had to be put on the tables.

"Baby Holder has a pathetic hopeless little wail when not pleased. She wants to be with her mother all the time and resents strange hands, but the deck steward made friends with her almost immediately. When put into her little carriage and taken off for a ride along the deck, she cries a little at first, but soon settles down, and presently goes to sleep. We have all helped care for her. She doesn't creep at all, but will walk a little with help. Dr. Porter got a lot of unsweetened, condensed milk for Mrs. Holder, and Baby likes it and agrees with her. We have a very nice little stewardess, pleasant, efficient and kind, very thoughtful of Baby's needs.

"My knee has given me no trouble whatever. I have walked half a mile several times and go up and down stairs whenever I need to. This is surely a cause for thanksgiving.

"We shall all be glad to get on land again, although we shall have only Monday for shopping and sightseeing. Mr. Snell, the New York Secretary, gave us money for incidentals on the way, and we were promised \$5 each by a rich man out West.

"Evening. How real the war seems when fellow passengers are impatient to get 'to the front,' when almost everyone on board has relatives in the army, and when we are kept here in the channel because 5,000 troops are being landed in Liverpool, and so we can't go to dock. We are to go up on the evening tide and land in the morning.

"Liverpool, the 19th. We are to go aboard the 'City of Paris' tomorrow at 4 p. m. We have been to Chester today and most of the party circumnavigated the city on the wall!"

Rev. Zo Dixon Browne wrote from Liverpool to Dr. Anthony:—

"Already we six for Bengal-Orissa, five of us new recruits, feel very much at home with each other, and we deem ourselves unusually fortunate in having the privilege of going with Dr. Mary Bacheler. She is a real help as a teacher and as a source of general information. At the beginning we are struck with the flood of new things to be learned and the old things to unlearn. With patience we shall work and wait for the necessary adjustment to take place."

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### QUARTERLY MEETING AT BALASORE.

Yes, here they were, delegates from the nine churches of the Balasore District. Balasore is comparatively easy of access. I say comparatively. For the matter of mere travel is an item to be considered here in the rainy season, when rivers are swollen, fields flooded for young rice, roads in places deep with mud, and bridges, mayhap, washed away even on the R. R. During the three days of conference, (Friday to Sunday) showers of rain were simultaneous with the showers of blessings. But folk here learn to run between showers. All the sessions, three a day, beginning at 7 A. M., were well attended.

Gungadhar Hath, our Christian Brahman from Santipore, was chosen presiding officer, and he filled the position well.

It was an interesting audience. In the center of the church sat the pastors, preachers, teachers, deacons, senior laymen and missionaries. The bearded faces and patriarchal countenances of a number of these Indian leaders gave a venerable tone to the assembly. On the right of the church were the young men and on the left, the women. These groups, on evenings and Sundays, were augmented by the young people of the boys and girls' boardings.

The women, though having a voice and a vote on a par with the men, never speak to a question of business, and rarely remain for business sessions. Arguing being one of the favorite occupations of this country, a business session, unless kept well in hand by the chair, is prone to wander off on strange tangents or expend much time over trifles.

These people love to sing, but you would be excusable if you failed to recognize some of our good old English tunes, as adapted to their own pitch and pace. Instrumental music is not a part of the church program. The song books are written without music. But



at the young people's gathering Saturday evening, as a special feature, a harmonium and two native drums accompanied the singing. And Sunday evening, Miss Gowen's baby organ was taken over, and with Miss Coe as organist and the Pastor as chorister, the prayer and praise service went off finely. Pastor Natobar is an excellent singer—a voice with volume and spirit—and under his leading the church rings with Christian songs of praise.

There were sermons by Rajanie Mohapatra, Ram Chandra Das and others. Both mornings, Mr. Frost gave Bible readings with black-board outlines.

The afternoon of Friday was given to the consideration of woman's work in and for the church, the home and community. The subject was presented by Miss Coe, and the discussion taken up by a number.

Saturday evening, the nineteen C. E. Societies of the district held a rally. Dr. Kennon of Midnapore, gave an earnest and stirring address on the "Price of Eternal Life." The societies responded to the roll-call with group songs or Bible recitations. There were songs in three languages—Oriya, Bengali and Telegu. Ten C. E. banners in gay colors adorned the walls of the church.

Instead of classes in different places, the Sunday School met together in the church, and the superintendent, Rajendra Mohanty, gave a blackboard talk on Christian love. The children had part in group songs.

The Oriental setting of swaying punkas, Indian costumes, and the not-unpleasant ring of an unknown tongue made their due impress on the visitor. Deaf to the meaning of words, she could enter readily into the spirit of worship, of reverence, and of earnestness of these, our Indian brothers and sisters in Christ.

L. S. F.

BALASORE, Aug. 9th.

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#### THE GREAT JOY.

Though Christmas customs vary  
In city and in town,  
From where the Yule-log burneth  
To where the flowers abound,

The great joy changeth never,  
It always brings good cheer—  
The story of the Christ Child,  
To every heart so dear.

MARY B. WINGATE.

## TREASURER'S NOTES

"The War's Challenge to Foreign Missions" is the title of a recent article in the *Sunday School Times*, by Robert E. Speer, which gives us a viewpoint of the present situation that lifts us from depression and despair to *action*, and in this challenge "we hear such a call to Christian men and women as was never heard with such intensity by the church of Christ in any other age."

Do we believe that every cloud has its silver lining? Opportunity, then, *enlarged opportunity, imperative* in its call, is the silver lining to this leaden war cloud.

Have we been fearing "a fatal crippling of Christian missions?" Then may we realize that upon us each individually rests the responsibility of making a *living fact* Mr. Speer's suggestion that "this war shall lead to a new sweep of the gospel over the earth."

In place of our message this month in which we had thought to emphasize the *necessity of increased effort and giving*, at the present moment, we quote from Dr. Speer.

Weighing some of the lessons of this awful struggle he says: "We have learned with an amazing and convincing suddenness that the world is a *unity*. This is the fundamental axiom of the missionary enterprise. It holds that all mankind are one family, that nation and men cannot set themselves off from others as in possession of peculiar privilege, or capable of isolation, that the truth is the truth for all \* \* \* and that if one member of the great body suffers, all the members suffer with it. The non-missionary or anti-missionary spirit has assumed that nations could go off alone and live their life in negligence of other peoples. *But it is not so.* Within a week the effects of the war were felt \* \* \* throughout every fibre and tissue of the whole world, showing the truth of Paul's conception of humanity as an organism with a common life. Thus a new realization of the truth of human unity may be one meaning of the war for foreign missions. \* \* \*

The war means also a new revelation of the need of the work which Christ alone can do for men everywhere. \* \* \* In Europe, or America, or Asia we see now man is incapable in himself of realizing the Kingdom of God on earth. *He needs the gospel.* \* \* \* The most interesting phenomenon in all the discussions of the war is the way in which men of all types of opinion have recognized that only religion can

end war. Nothing but the grace of God transforming men and reuniting them in unselfishness and love can ever make peace.

Not only have we a new revelation of the need of the real evangelization of men, but we also have a new revelation of the *worth* of *men* to *God*. When has there been such loyalty, such sacrifice, such devotion? \* \* \* Not only is man seen in all the nakedness of his utter moral need, but he is seen also in the raw glory of the ruin of his God-like lineage. \* \* \* Foreign Missions will not be told so often now that 'the heathen are not worth saving.' \* \* \* The legitimate and wholesome retort of the non-Christian world to common but false forms of missionary apologetic will not retard the progress of the Christian faith in non-Christian lands. It will rather insure the progress of the faith in purer character. The needs of the people of the non-Christian world are just what they have always been, and just what men's needs are everywhere, and only Christ, not Christianity or civilization, can meet those needs.

To speak of but one other aspect of the war's significance to Christian missions, may we not hope that it will recall the church to the *sacrificial principle of missions*?

The financial uncertainties, high prices, etc., make it impracticable, men say, to keep up old gifts, and to advance to larger things. \* \* \* Every soldier dying for his country on a European battlefield, every home giving up its blood and tears is a summons and a reproach to us men and women who have accepted the Christ of the Cross, but not the cross of Christ. If they have counted their cause above their lives and their every possession, why not we? What they freely yield to their lords of war and death shall not Christians give with joy to their Lord of Life and Peace?"

Mrs. Austin reports the annual meeting of Michigan State W. M. Society, "a good one with the sentiment of the meeting *forward*," while the same word comes from Rhode Island W. M. Society through its President, Mrs. E. E. Stanton. With all the breadth and reach of the word's meaning let us *all* make "*Forward*" our watchword in the present crisis.

EDYTH R. PORTER.

47 Andover St., Peabody, Mass.

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### LATEST NEWS

A cablegram from Dr. Mary Bachelier announces the safe arrival of the missionaries at Calcutta, Nov. 18. Doxology!



# Helps for Monthly Meetings

"The question of missions is a world question. To study missions is to get a world vision."

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## Topics for 1914-15

September—	President's Reception and Guest Meeting.
October—	The Child in Its Helplessness.
November—	The Child at Home.
December—	Work for Children in Our Bengal-Orissa Missions.
January—	The Child at Play and at Work.
February—	Prayer and Praise.
March—	Storer College.
April—	The Child at School.
May—	Thank Offering, Twenty-fifth Anniversary.
June—	The Child at Worship. The Child at Work for Christ.
July—	Missionary Field Day.

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January—The Child at Work and at Play.

"Countless little children wait in darkness for the Light."

### SUGGESTIVE PROGRAM.

SINGING.—"There's a Friend for Little Children."

SCRIPTURE LESSON.—A Tribute to Childhood. Matt. 18, 1-6; 10-14.  
Mark 10, 13-16.

PRAYER.—Call for earnest prayer for these countless little ones who toil; for more indignant voices and more strong arms to help in lifting the burden from their shoulders; for increased understanding of child life on the part of grown folk the world over; for strength and steadfastness for the missionaries, and for greater response from the home field.

POEM.—"The Cry of the Children," Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

FIVE MINUTE PAPER OR ADDRESS.—The Importance of Play.

(If possible have a kindergarten teacher prepare this paper.)

Japan's Awakening in regard to play. Text Book, pages 91, 92, 101, 102, 103.

SOLO.—"Children of the City.

Why Children play so little in the East.—

- (a) Fatemiah, the little Bedouin girl. Text Book, page 104.
- (b) Children Wage Earners in India. (Leaflet 2c, can be obtained of Mrs. Chapman, 12 Prescott St., Lewiston, Me.)
- (c) The Little Carpet Weavers of Persia. Text Book, pages 105, 106.
- (d) Little Chinese Slave Girl, Page 109.

SINGING.—“Work for the Night Is Coming.”

Children of the Orient, Lena Sweet Fenner, (September HELPER).

ROLL CALL.—Sentence prayers for the children of all lands.

#### BENEDICTION

“The child in the midst,” playful, trustful, loving, helpless, exalted by our Saviour into a type to be admired and copied if one would enter into the Kingdom of Heaven! The Master placed him in the very midst of His disciples, where he might find shelter, protection and love. But today we find the little ones, thousands, millions of them, in the midst of suffering, neglect, vice, crime, torture, despair, danger to body and soul. And ever and anon the Master’s voice echoes in our ears, “Whosoever shall receive one such little one in My Name, receiveth Me.”

MAY MALVERN.

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### OUR MISSIONARY HELPER

DEAR FRIENDS:

We come to you to ask that you permit our MISSIONARY HELPER to serve you and our work in a larger way. If we were to make the request that you express in words just how much its monthly visits mean to you, we know that you would speak most enthusiastically, but something more substantial than words is that which we request.

First, will not each and everyone constitute herself a HELPER Agent, one of the appealingly successful ones, who shall so earnestly and convincingly set forth the merits of our magazine that a much enlarged subscription list shall result? The first essential to intelligent, effective giving is definite, first-hand knowledge. *We* know that our HELPER gives us just this, making our work and workers a living reality. We want this knowledge to come to those who do not now know this. *We* know it to be a fact, also, that wherever there is a live HELPER agent, with the resulting large number of subscribers, there, too, is found an enthusiastic, accomplishing group of workers. We want you to prove this fact experimentally. Again we want to ask increasing tangible expressions of your appreciation of our magazine’s worth.

Our Woman’s Missionary Society considers it a privilege, yes, one of its “good investments,” to share in the financial provision for our magazine. Won’t you each by money and efforts invest, or, if already an investor, enlarge your investment holdings?

PUBLICATION COMMITTEE.

# Practical Christian Living

"Have you found the heavenly light?  
Pass it on.  
Souls are groping in the night,  
Daylight gone.

"Hold thy lighted lamp on high,  
Be a star in someone's sky;  
He may live who else would die—  
Pass it on."

✱ ✱ ✱

## OUR QUIET HOUR

(10 A. M.)

### A CHRISTMAS PRAYER

**E**TERNAL LOVE, whose angel choir sang to earth the carol of hope and gladness, of peace and good will, we praise Thee for the supreme token of Thy grace in Jesus Christ our Lord.

We confess that too often we have journeyed with downcast eyes, and have failed to see "His star"; that our steps have led us far from the day when we felt Thy presence and were not afraid; that we have seen Thee in the beauty of the earth, but have missed the purport and inspiration of the Christmas message, and Thy providences have appeared a jangling medley of despair, and sadness, and strife, and hate; that the love of things that perish has obscured the vision of the spirit that liveth forevermore; and we humbly ask that today we may become "as little children," through Jesus Christ our Lord.

We thank Thee for our childhood memories; for the mothers, whose ministries calmed our fears, and soothed our pains, and helped us to feel the strength of love; for the fathers, who instructed our wayward wills and guided our heedless steps; for the teachers, who found us and helped us to find ourselves, and inspired us to know; for the ministers of religion, who showed us the nobility of doing and being; for the friends of our youth, who went forth from us, some to enrich the world with goodness, some to pursue life beyond without alloy; for the loved ones who still are with us, and whose presence, through Thy grace, helps us to hear anew "glad tidings of great joy."

We pray for the parents, who look into eyes that beam with Christmas cheer, that their hopes may never be blighted; for the children of the round earth, that with faces toward the future, they may be buoyant with a heavenly "fear not"; for the people of all lands, that the seasons may remind them of the Giver of all gifts; for the rulers of all nations, that the kingdoms of this world may be imbued with the spirit and ideals of the King of kings; that in every heart and home and realm and sphere may sing itself forever the song of "peace on earth and good will to men," through heaven's Gift and heaven's Son.—Amen.

—Franklin G. McKeever, D. D.



## Words from Home Workers

"Father in Heaven, we thank Thee for strength with which to work, and for our opportunities to work for Thee. Help each of us to be faithful in his place and to understand that consecration and not rank is the all-important thing. May we follow Him Who came to minister, and live as sons and daughters of God. Amen."

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MICHIGAN.—The State Free Baptist W. M. S. met in annual session at 9.30 A. M., Oct. 20, 1914, on the second floor of the Y. M. C. A. Building, Kalamazoo, in connection with the Baptist convention. President Mrs. Stone not being able to attend, the sessions were in charge of Vice-President Miss Moody.

Despite the fact that our meeting was not programed and the time and place uncertain, an earnest spirit of Christian fellowship prevailed, and the "upper room" proved to be, indeed, a meeting place of Christ and His followers.

Greetings were conveyed to the Baptist W. M. S. by Mrs. Mauck. An added inspiration to the sessions was the presence of our "Children's Missionary," Miss Barnes. She paid a loving tribute to her dear friend and fellow worker, Dr. Mary Bacheler, who is now returning to India, accompanied by our new missionary, Miss Ruth Daniels. She said, to know her was to love her and with her knowledge of medicine and the field where she labors, she is eminently fitted to accomplish great things. It is with pleasure we call her Michigan's own.

Miss Daniels is also our own, being supported by the Hillsdale Q. M. In the added responsibility of Miss Daniels' support we emphasized the necessity of our unchanging loyalty to these two workers, who are entering upon their seven years of service on the foreign field. In the future the funds coming into the Treasury undesignated will be divided three-fifths for foreign and two-fifths for home, also the superintendents of the different departments are to constitute a part of the executive committee.

We put ourselves on record as endorsing the work of the Anti-Saloon League, and as praying for state-wide and national prohibition. It was also urged that each auxiliary pay one dollar for state work.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, Mrs. H. P. Stone, Battle Creek; First Vice President, Mrs. E. Doty, Reading; Second Vice President, Mrs. M. J. Coldren, Hillsdale; Secre-

tary, Mrs. Grace Thompson, Bristol, Ind.; Treasurer, Mrs. C. H. Austin, Batavia; Auditor, Mrs. E. E. Egglestow; Superintendent Cradle Roll, Mrs. M. R. Rose, Flint; Superintendent Junior Work, Mrs. Laura Fuller, Carson City; Superintendent Young Women's Work, Miss Helen Slayton, Hillsdale; Superintendent Relief Work, Mrs. Wm. Van Hoosier, Quincy; HELPER Agent, Mrs. Julia Reed, Onsted; Committee on Necrology, Mrs. A. D. Slayton, Hillsdale; Executive Committee, Mrs. A. H. Whitaker, Mrs. O. B. Ansted, Miss Elizabeth Moody.

GRACE THOMPSON, *Secretary*.

NOTES.—It is always a joy to welcome a new auxiliary. "The women of the Free Baptist Church of Clayton, Texas, met Sept. 13, and organized a W. M. S., electing as President, Miss Jettie Duke, as Secretary, Miss Florida Graham." They began to utilize our Bureau of Missionary Intelligence, at once, by ordering all the leaflets that could help them in their new work. .... The W. M. S. of South Berwick, Me., has been reorganized, after a lapse of several years, with Mrs. A. S. Maddox President. They hope to interest the young women and get more HELPER subscribers. Success to them! .... The Secretary of the Hills' Home and Foreign Mission Society of the Washington St. Church, Dover, N. H., writes: "We held our annual reception, Oct. 17th, at the parsonage, and it was very delightful. We invited the mothers of our Cradle Roll children to meet Mrs. Laura E. Hartley, who was our guest of honor. Mrs. Myrtle Pound, our State Superintendent of the Cradle Roll, was also present. Three new members of the society were enrolled." This auxiliary has a very attractive calendar, printed in the colors of the national society, blue and gold. We have received, also, the calendar of the Main St., Lewiston, Me., auxiliary and the Annual Letters of Maine and Rhode Island. It is suggestive to see our motto, "Faith and Works Win," on each one. Rhode Island's annual report and letter is a model record of work accomplished, and a most helpful hand book for reference in the new year. .... The meeting of the W. M. S. of the Maine State Association, held in Lewiston in October, was a notable one. The Treasurer reported the good news that the women of Maine had more than met their apportionment. Miss Coombs answered a volley of questions about our work in India. Dr. Hamlen gave an address on the Bengal-Orissa Field. Miss Hartley had some entertaining "HELPER Snap Shots." A Union "Sociability Supper," in

the vestry, with its bright after speeches, was greatly enjoyed. ....At a recent missionary meeting of the Main St., Lewiston, Auxiliary, which was attended by about 75 people, the names of 20 ladies were announced which had been obtained the previous month as new members of the society. Splendid! Who next? ....Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Holder, Eastacada, Oregon, the father and mother-in-law of our new missionary, Mrs. Ida Holder, write—in sending their subscription for the HELPER—"We were very sad to give up our dear Ida, but we know she is capable, and we pray that she may be blest in her work in India." ....Mrs. Mary B. Wingate writes: "The last HELPER was very interesting, as they all are. This is the only periodical that interests me from cover to cover, and I devour it as soon as possible. God bless its helpful service." ....Mrs. Griffin writes of Mrs. McKoon, whose name appears under "In Memoriam," "She was a life long friend of missions. How she rejoiced at all good news from the field! She was found dead Monday, having attended church services the day before. On her table was the HELPER open at the letter from Mr. Murphy." ....Our General Subscription Agent appeals to local agents and individual subscribers to send renewals at once. She urges all Free Baptists to take the HELPER and keep in touch with work in which we have a personal interest. If our magazine is not widely taken, "the trouble lies in no way with the HELPER itself. It is a good magazine. Everybody says so. The trouble does not lie in a lessening of the need the HELPER seeks to meet. The India Mission Field and Storer College have as large a chance to meet a pressing need as ever since the HELPER was started to champion their cause." What then? Let us be up and doing! Some of the good things to appear in the HELPER in the coming year are biographical sketches and portraits of Missionaries, articles by Dr. Hamlen, and breezy letters from Miss Fenner. The "Quiz" in this number is of especial value, as you will know if you answer all the questions.

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## Juniors



### CHRISTMAS EXERCISE

Hang a number of Madonna pictures on the walls. Santa Claus sits on throne draped with fur rugs, silk quilts and color draperies. A small Christmas tree if possible.

Two Heralds, one standing at each side of throne. Bugles made of paper. Children representing countries in costume or bearing flags.



*First Herald* (with bugle at lips).

"Come, Christmas, with thy message dear  
And all thy gentle mirth,  
To teach that love shall cast out fear  
And peace shall reign on earth."

*Second Herald*—

"Oh, tell the sweet story again and again  
Of peace upon earth and good-will among men,  
And let our lives prove that its meaning we know,  
While love's happy sunshine around us we throw."

*Santa Claus*—I am the Spirit of Giving, and because this is the birthday of Jesus we should have love in our hearts for all God's people. The Christ-Child bids us go into all the world and tell every nation about His life here upon earth. He wants the whole world to know that He came "to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives and the opening of the prison to them that are bound, to comfort all that mourn." (Turning to Heralds.) Send out the other invitations which Christ gave to all lands.

*First Herald*—Suffer the little children to come unto Me.

*Second Herald*—Come unto Me all ye that labour.

*Both Heralds*—Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

*Santa Claus*—I wonder if every one heard?

Enter three little American girls.

*First Child*—Dear Spirit of Christmas, we are the only ones out of a great multitude of children who *could* come, the other little ones having heavy burdens to bear. Some have bound feet and can hardly walk at all, and some are baby widows and are not allowed any of the joys of life. So we did not wait for the slow ones.

*Second Child*—Some are dirty little children and rather queer. Perhaps you do not expect such folks.

*Third Child*—They don't *need* to come. This is *our* Christmas, and there may not be gifts enough for so many.

*Santa Claus* (sadly)—Oh, children dear, God sends His richest gifts of love to all who *share* them, and not to those who *keep* them for themselves. You are not ready for your Christmas joy. So run back into the dark corners of the earth and bring some needy ones with you.

Exit children and Heralds. Behind a curtain let them sing "Oh, Little Town of Bethlehem," fourth verse.

Enter Heralds bearing cross and the three little girls helping China, Africa, India and Japan to hobble in while they sing "I Love to Tell the Story," second verse.

*Three Little Girls*—Now we have found our Christmas joy, and we want you to hear what these sisters of ours have to say.

*Africa* (bowing low)—Dark and wretched are the customs of my country. I was a slave and my master a cruel man who often killed his

servants. I lived in fear of him and of the terrible things the witch doctors told us. But one day some white people came with a wonderful book and told us the story of "Good-will among men." My master listened to these teachers and the love of Jesus came into his heart and he set me free. Now I am trying to teach my people the love of Jesus, so that we may have that "Good-will among men."

*Santa Claus*—How glad we are you came.

*Japan*—I come from the Flowery Kingdom where cherry blossoms and parasols are most gay, but there are many wrongs in my land which only the story of the Christ-Child can make right. Little girls are sold to pay their father's debts, and we pray to gods of wood and stone. We write our prayers upon paper and burn them before the idols, but they do not hear us. One day a missionary came to my home and told me of Him who was born in Bethlehem. I want to learn to serve Him. Will some one send us more teachers?

*Santa Claus*—I hope they will try harder than ever before.

*China*—I was almost afraid I could not come. Little feet like mine cannot travel alone and yet my people used to hurt all their little girls in this way. Now that Christian teachers have come to show us how to be kind, we are learning many new lessons. We need hospitals and doctors, too. Our doctors are so wicked and cruel. They give us tigers' teeth made into powders and compel us to give them our money so that the stone gods may make us well. In the beautiful Christian hospital we may have care for five cents a day, yet often we are too poor to pay even this. So the lady doctor makes long trips to visit the sick, who need her so much. Can't you send more physicians to China?

*Santa Claus*—What can the Spirit of Giving do for this little girl?

*India*—I am a child-widow of India. All the water the family uses I have to carry in a heavy pot on my head. I cannot take this cloth off from my head, for my hair is all shaved off and I must always wear it so. I may never wear pretty jewelry or be gay as other girls are, but must always work, work, although I am only twelve years old. Even my father and mother despise me and I am laughed at by every one, for since I was two years old I have been blamed for the death of my husband, a man I never saw. The Christmas story is being told in my country, but we need many more schools where little girls like me can find shelter and care.

*Santa Claus*—Children, my heart is very sad because of these stories of sorrow and want. Shall we make this, and every other day, days of giving? Let us give our money that hospitals, schools and doctors may be sent to these distant countries, and our lives will be the happier because we have made some sacrifice for Christ's sake.

*First Herald*—Lay up for yourselves treasure in heaven.

*Second Herald*—It is more blessed to give than to receive.

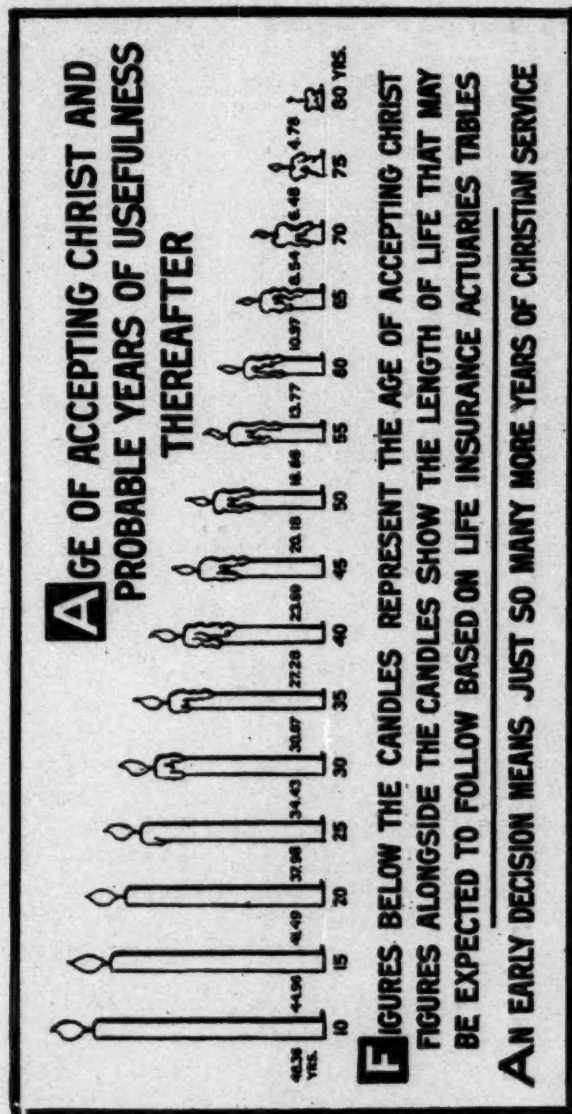
With candles in hands sing "Jesus Bids Us Shine."—*Mission Studies.*

# AN ILLUSTRATED SERMON

“Why should the Children be won to Jesus Christ?”

FIRST: Because youth is the propitious time for soul-winning.

SECOND: Because of the greater service they can render.



“Save an adult and you save a unit; save a child and you save a whole multiplication table.”—*Wanamaker*.

“If the world is to be saved, the children must be saved.”—*F. B. Meyer*.



# Contributions

## F. B. WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

### Receipts for October, 1914

MAINE	
Auburn, Miss K J Anthony, O & P . . . . .	\$ 25 00
Dover-Foxcroft Ju, Miss Barnes' sal'y . . . . .	4 00
East Wilton A L B 75c; C R 1.60 . . . . .	2 35
Eustis S S, Miss Barnes' Sal'y . . . . .	4 00
East Livermore, F B W M S dues 3.05; T O (added) 85c; Gifts 6.20 . . . . .	10 10
(Completes L M of Miss Lizzie Record, Livermore Falls and on L M of Mrs Elizabeth P Souther, Livermore Falls)	
Houlton Aux . . . . .	1 00
Lewiston, Main St, Dr Alfred Wms Anthony, O & P 25.00; Aux, C F 8 00 . . . . .	33 00
(T O makes L M of Mrs H R Purinton)	
Ocean Park, Toilers-by-the-Sea dues . . . . .	2 00
Troy, Friends for support of Troy in S O . . . . .	24 00
West Falmouth Aux, Dom Sci Storer . . . . .	5 00
West Peru, C R . . . . .	2 71
NEW HAMPSHIRE	
Canaan Church for Miss Butts' sal'y . . . . .	4 50
East Rochester Aux, Miss Butts' sal'y . . . . .	5 00
Franklin, Miss Ella A Flanders on Appor Gonic Aux for Miss Butts' sal'y . . . . .	5 00
Loudon Ladies' Aid . . . . .	4 00
Manchester Aux . . . . .	10 00
New Durham Q M W M S for HELPER sustaining fund . . . . .	10 50
Portsmouth Aux . . . . .	10 00
Somersworth Aux, for Bessie Peckham School . . . . .	6 00
	15 00
VERMONT	
East Williamstown Aux, Miss Porter's salary . . . . .	1 00
Enosburg Falls Aux, Miss Porter's sal'y . . . . .	10 00
Orange Co Ass Coll, Miss Porter's sal'y . . . . .	4 12
Starksboro Church, . . . . .	5 25
West Corinth Church, Miss Porter's salary . . . . .	3 71
NEW YORK	
Brooklyn F F Baptist S S, Miss Barnes' sal'y . . . . .	4 00
Copenhagen, Mrs A S Humphrey . . . . .	7 00
Leonta, Mrs A M Powers for F M . . . . .	2 00
Niobe, Mrs Nettie Fowler for F M . . . . .	2 00
Poland, Primary Class of Girls, Birthday Offering for Miss Barnes' sal'y . . . . .	3 60
MICHIGAN	
Bankers Aux, Dr Bachelor 1.05; Miss Daniels 3.50; Storer 70c . . . . .	5 35
Davison Aux, Dr B 8.60; Miss Daniels 2.40 . . . . .	11 00
Fairfield Aux, Dr B 4.12; Miss D's 12.12; Stor 2.75 . . . . .	18 99
Gobleville Aux, Dr B 2.50; Stor 2.50; Ed 1.27; Mrs E W Clement for Mondera in S O 10.00 . . . . .	16 27
Green Oak Aux, Dr B 1.00; Sto 1.00 . . . . .	2 00
Hillsdale Aux, Dr B 17.06; Miss D 49 90; Stor 8.05; C R 1.35 . . . . .	76 35
Jackson Ch, Miss Daniels' salary . . . . .	21 00
Kingston Aux, Dr B 3.09; Stor 2.16 . . . . .	5 15
Kinderhook Aux, Nat worker with Mrs Burkholder . . . . .	25 00
Manchester, Marion English for Miss D's sal'y . . . . .	25 00
North Reading Aux, for Mi-s D's sal'y . . . . .	7 00
North Rome Aux, Dr B 1.35; Miss Dnls 5.00; Storer 90c . . . . .	7 25
Osseo Aux for Miss D's sal'y . . . . .	13 50
Pittsford Aux, Dr B 3.00; Stor 2.00 . . . . .	5 00
Reading Aux, Dr B 1. 2; Miss Dnls 4 00; Stor 1.18; Reading Ch, Miss Dls 2.00 . . . . .	8 70
Mrs Ellen Doty for Miss D's sal'y . . . . .	20 00
Sand Creek Ch, Miss D's sal'y . . . . .	2 65
Myrtle Clark, Miss D's sal'y . . . . .	2 00
Temperance Ch, Miss D's sal'y . . . . .	5 84
Miss Janet Kinney, Miss D's sal'y . . . . .	25 00
West Cambria, Dr B 1.83; Miss D 14.00; Stor 1.20 . . . . .	17 00
W Cambria Ch, Miss D's sal'ry . . . . .	7 00
MINNESOTA	
Brainard Aux, 1/2 F M, 1/2 H M . . . . .	22 00
Winnebago O M Coll for F M . . . . .	2 90
IOWA	
Central City Primary Dpt, Miss Barnes' sal'y . . . . .	4 00
Waubeck, 1/2 F M, 1/2 H M . . . . .	4 00
KANSAS	
Haddam C R . . . . .	4 15
TEXAS	
Bryan First F B Church for Mrs Holder's sal'y . . . . .	6 05
Bright Light F B Ch for Mrs Holder's sal'y . . . . .	6 70
Central Texas Association . . . . .	1 65
Mr M S Edge and family for Doris Holder . . . . .	7 50
Mr J L Edge and wife for Doris Holder . . . . .	7 50
CALIFORNIA	
Los Angeles, Mrs Marie C Stillman for work at Barbados . . . . .	1 50
Total Receipts for October 1914 . . . . .	\$620 74
Total Receipts for October 1913 . . . . .	614 83
EDYTH R. PORTER, Treasurer	
47 Andover St., Peabody, Mass.	
Per May Malvern, Assistant Treasurer	

### FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath the sum of—to the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, incorporated under the laws of the State of Maine.

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